
Dino no Monshou

Prologue

In hindsight, my life was trash.
I earnestly feel so.
If I can start again, I want to restart from a previous point in time.
Specifically, ten seconds ago.
Let me start over from that time.
Because, if I was able to return even ten seconds ago, I need not die.

A scream rises from the surroundings.
There is a man who shouts to call for an ambulance.
But most of the shouts were [Are you okay?]

No, it's not okay.
I'm trapped under a steel frame. And I'm alive.
Meanwhile, a television report is being broadcast about the iron frame.
[It was a strong pressure. Yes, internal rupture.]
How is it being broadcast calmly?
It seems...
In a word, it is an answer.

The vision that I can see is narrowing steadily.
I can sense that my body is becoming cold.
The small business cards I got from my father had become red with my bodily fluids.
Although one might say, in this case, it was a mistake to leave.

The steel frame spike that was released by the labourer directly hit me.
Nevertheless, I'm dying.
It was too unreasonable.
I should not have gone outside on Christmas Night, if such a thing was going to happen.
And furthermore, the thought 'Let's get a job!' should no longer occur to me.

Anyway, I was a man who could not do anything.
The only saving grace for me was that I was good at resisting pain.
I lived for 25 years and there were no good things (about me.)

My youth is accurately expressed in 2 kanji — It is so.

『無惨』 [Tragic]. Gloomy, isn't it? (TL: Also translates as 'Miserable'. Take your pick.)

I was not especially eager for extracurricular activities.

Having said that, I was not one to study either.

How can someone be friends with one such as I?

A girlfriend was something of a dream.

I am a typical, useless human being.

From when is it that I entered into the death route?

Is it the time I had been affected by the flu on the eve of the college entrance examination?

Even with my poor academic ability, I should have somehow got into the university.

Putting up with intense joint pain and headaches, I somehow managed to get to the school gate.

However, to my regret, the disease I had was a biohazard.

I still remember how I was rushed to the hospital at the speed of light.

And then a supplementary examination.

The last chance I had.

The day before — I fell down with Norovirus. (TL: Norovirus, In the UK is known as the winter vomiting bug.)

Bad Oysters.

More than that, I was stupid.

Even though I wanted to liven the party with the family.

What on earth was I thinking, eating oysters that were meant to be cooked raw.

After all, my imouto was driven away.

But, I did not think I would really have such a serious illness.

To say, my result was that I did not receive entrance into a university in my youth.

Was it at that time?

The tension in me snapped and I began living a loose life.

The job-hopping part-timer who works in production.

I became estranged from my relatives too .

Needless to say, my parents gave up on me long ago.

[You, are you really my son?]

When those lines were spoken, I was unable to retort.
Well, I was jobless. At a mature age.
Although I debated whether or not to act upon the feeling and behave violently, but I had no such courage.
I cried all night, curled in a ball.
Nobody will take sides with me anymore.

However, my imouto was different.
My imouto was totally different from me.
Only she cared about me until the end.

It seems my parents proposed a plan to drive me from the house.
At that time, it was my imouto who persuaded my father to prevent it from happening.

The incompetent fool who can not do anything.
However, I wanted to be the elder brother in front of that person at least.
It was selfish pride.
But, even so. I didn't fake only these true feelings.

Then, a report came that my imouto was getting married.
The partner was a novice doctor with good relations from the university days.
After several years of friendship, it seems he finally reached the finish line.

While it was lonely, on the other hand, I would be happy to send her off.
As a big brother, I wanted to celebrate the happiness of my imouto .
So, for the first time in several years, I spoke to that man.
I asked for an introduction to a job from my father who was reading a newspaper with a difficult face.

I lowered my face and was seriously scolded.
An alcohol jar was thrown at my head and my head bled.
However, I did not give up.

I am a person who is originally resistant to pain.
I have the self-confidence that even if a bone is broken, not one eyebrow will be moved.

For hours I continued to sit in front of my father.
This was stubbornness.

As a result, I received a business card from my father.
I understand only the company name and it was an enterprise that I had
never heard of.
It was a rumour of the wind.
I heard it was being run as a “clinical trial”.

However, the information was only rumours up to there.
What was being done was something that's unclear.
There was a suspicious aura about the conditions.

Though, it was fine if I could get money.
I can do something for my imouto.
It seemed good, no matter what.

And — across the nation, it was Christmas today.
I went out for the first time in a long time.
The place of the company is a multi-tenant building at the edge of town.
I walked straight there.

Here and there are men and women who were bringing their bodies close
to each other.
In contrast, I prowled around in a suspicious manner.
I'm sure I would've be seen as a suspicious broker.

I tried to pass the front of the building under the construction.
At that time, a coupled walked in front.
They're on good terms and a muffle is wrapped around one neck.
I was suddenly driven by an impulse that wanted to disturb them.

But it was different.
Today's long-cherished desire is no such thing.
Simply recalling the face of my imouto, infinite power will appear.
I strayed largely from the couple and walked along the building.

I seemed to be able to tolerate any pain now.
Shoot even a genesis bow or gun at me.
There was even such a thought.

Then, was it the mischief of God or the Devil's doings?
There was a big shadow at the foot of the building.
Is there a ship floating in the sky?

The moment that I thought so, I looked up.
My view was stained red.

My body became like a broken doll.
It hurts. It hurts.
What was this?
The pain was okay, but what was this flowing blood?

To die like this.
If I'm not mistaken, I was to die soon.
Not now.

Please, wait a little.
At least, only to the wedding ceremony of my imouto.
Please let me attend the place where she is congratulated.
Did the heavens vengeance come down on me, as I lived selfishly?

The judgement of God?
Anger of a great God.
Now that I have reached here, either doesn't matter.

Then if it is God.
I won't say I'd like to do it over anymore.
Even if I think that, I won't say it.

So, for my imouto at least —
At least make her happy.
If that isn't the case, I can't rest in peace.

Also, if possible.
If possible for one more request.

It's kind of stupid that I can't celebrate the happiness of my imouto.
Give me the chance to make somebody happy in my future life at least.

A lazy lifestyle won't be lead anymore.
I will live with full effort.
I'll do everything I can.
So, s-so —

The area is filled with red light.
A noisy siren echoed in my ear.
Oh, did help come for one such as me?
Even though I didn't get work, strangers are saved.
I think that it is a wonderful thing.

If there is a next time, I'd like to be a man who is loved by someone.
And I want to be the man who is able to save somebody.

I vomit a mass of blood, and I meet my end.
My life vanishes away.
At the last minute.
I spoke of an earnest desire which wouldn't be voiced.

— Only once more. A new life.

I'll probably do the next chapter, but anything after that depends on the response.

Chapter 1 – Start Beating

When I wake up, I am unable to move as I expected.
I could somehow move a hand or a foot.
However, the body is undeveloped. Such an illusion.

Did I suffer a serious injury to both the hands and feet?
What do I do about the medical expenses?
My father....is impossible.
Rather, the guy is likely to finish me off in my sleep with a vase.

And my imouto is excluded.
She has no money for looking after a person.
I twist my head looking for the bill, and overhear a voice from above my head.

[Is there truly not a problem?]

It's a man's voice.
It is a low tone, making me anxious.
Someone calls out to him.

[It's alright.
One month has passed since he was born. As you can see, he is energetic.]

It is a gentle and calm voice.
It seems to be a woman that had called out .
I am soothed and the man exhales deeply.

[Hmm...I was worried because he doesn't cry at all.]
[It is the proof of perseverance.
If it is this one, you could possibly revive the house of Din.]

The house of Din.
What is that?
I am unable to understand the situation well.
When the man laughs feebly, he extends a hand out to me.

[Although he's my son, he is also the son of Sefina.
Although she has fallen, she made her success in life by the sword and magic.
He is different from me who was a low life from the beginning.]

While ridiculing himself, the man pats my head.
From such movements, my hairs stand on end for a little.
I don't have a preference to be touched by men.

[Looking at his face, I see a resemblance to my wife.]
[I agree as well, but who does this black hair resemblance?]

The man brings his face closer and touches my hair.
Strangely, the man's hands seem large.
Is it my imagination?

My eyesight is weak and I could see nothing until just a little while ago.
However, since the man was approaching me,
I am able to grasp his features.

To say it in a nutshell,
A good young man — Though he seems timid?

His eyes are blue and he has striking gold hair.
For some reason, he is wearing western clothes from a different era.
Although the man seems old to some extent, I don't feel he is declining from age.

Behind the man who has a serious face,
A finger is raised as the woman recalled something.

[Which reminds me, I heard the conversation from before.]
[What?]

The man turns around with an unpleasant look.
I assume it is something the woman was not meant to have said.

[An excellent person married to an inferior person.
The child who was born from the two has black hair.]
[In that case, surely I am inferior.]

The man let out a sigh.
Seemingly wanting to say something, an explanation is expected.

I'm anxious about the man who seems sad.
And to sum up,
The woman looks puzzled.

[Why are you giving him up?
Should not Shadiverga-sama become a superior genius too?]
[It is impossible. As I am not young anymore.]

Through listening to the conversation, I learn the name of the man.

His name is Shadiverga. (Someone please help: シャディベルガ)
His family name is probably 'Din'. (TL: From what I know, has an Indian Origin.)
In other words [Shadiverga • Din].

It is quite a good name.
It's such a naming sense seen when an illegal in a host club is exposed. (TL: Google. You know you want to...)
When the report comes, by all means, I want him to insist that it's his real name.
I wonder if it's not an alias.

However, this man named Shadiverga,
He has an extremely timid appearance.
There is the impression that he is not living up to his name.

I recall my high-school days.
Shadiverga tightens his facial expression, to address the woman.

[The name of the child has been decided on with Sefina-sama.
It is because I would like you to live your life to your satisfaction.
I gave him the name which means [The Surging Waves] in the home-town of Sefina.]

Shadiverga takes a shallow breath,
In order to declare his resolve.

[Regis. This child's name is Regis Din.]
[It is wonderful.]

The woman praises it honestly.
Then Shadiverga draws on my cheek and I am embarrassed.

[Is it?
Well actually, my opinion was refused.
It was decided by Sefina.]

Where is the name that was decided together?
Is it not a complete dictatorship?
To Shadiverga who has a bitter smile, the woman responds with a fresh smile.

[Because your wife is so strict.
The day when Shadiverga-sama comes to hold authority in the night will never come.]
[.....]

Towards such a remark, Shadiverga can find no words to say.
On the other hand, the woman looks proud.
Shadiverga shrugs his shoulders as though he was fed up.

[Good grief. Sefina has nothing but quirky servants.
Wokinsu is the prime example.]
[Am I to tell your wife you spoke my name carelessly?]
[I need to pay attention.]

Apparently, this woman's name is Wokinsu.
The crystal-clear voice is beautiful.
But there is a strange and mysterious atmosphere.

Wokinsu is a servant,
Shadiverga's relationship with the employer is that of the husband?
Unexpectedly, the power balance is funny.

[I will go to Sefina.
Don't take your eyes off Regis.]

I try to flee as Shadiverga begins to walk.
Before anything more is said, I'd try to leave.
But at that moment, my view is abruptly shaken.

Shadiverga has used something to suspend my body.

After the feeling of floating for an instant, I fall to the floor.
By visual estimation, around one meter.
Saying from the results, I am landing on my face.
It is ridiculously painful.

[... Desu!]

This bastard.
He drops the cradle in which I lay.
Absolutely not allowed.
Authorities express it is best to carry with all ones effort and express
opinions to eradicate all opposition.

.....

Wait a second.
In a cradle?
Why am I in such a thing?

Why am I not able to stand?
Power does not enter my neck.
Possibly, my neck bones are broken?
But there isn't pain and I do not seem to be hurt.

For the first time, my body enters my line of sight.
And a strong question appears.

Why was my hand so smooth?
It was as though....

[... I'm sorry! Regis, are you okay?]

Shadiverga hastily lifts me up.
He lightly shakes me while cradling me.
Please stop because the vibrations hurt.

And, at that time,
The appearance of the female – Wokinsu – enters my eye.

It is dubious if she was 20 years old, or younger.
However, her age is a mystery and cannot be specified.
The silver hair which reaches her shoulder causes me to think of aesthetic jewels.

She is dressed in serving clothes, made of black and white. (Tl: Maid-sama arrives? :D)
Coupled with her cute appearance, it suits her very well.
To such a Wokinsu, calling out would be embarrassing.
[It is not good, Shadiverga-sama.
Not good when the neck is not stable, so make sure to embrace the hold body.]

She snatches me from Shadiverga.
A sweet fragrance like vanilla tickles my nose.
My cheek is pushed against a soft chest and it is very pleasant.

Usually I should go wild with joy, like a barbarian with a spear.
However, there is no such evil thought from me now as though I am now a sage.
Because I am undeveloped, it is difficult for lust to appear?
I don't know.

[The future of the Din houses rise.
It rests on the shoulders of Regis.]

Wokinsu swings my body a little.
Although it is a minute vibration, I am anxious and my voice comes out involuntarily.

[... Au]
[Oh, you answered.
Do you understand what I said?]
[There is no way. He shouldn't know a basic word yet.]

It is hard to say that I understand all of it.
It would be better to cover it up.
Even if I expose myself, I would be considered a heretic.

As of yet, the expectation is that I would be understanding nothing.
For the time being, I have learned one thing.

More or less, it seems my wish has been granted.
Unconsciously, I clench my hand into a fist.

I may be able to experience a new life.

Because, I thought it had ended already.
It is because I had given up that it was all useless.
Realizing the situation, I am almost in tears.

A new life.
What a sweet sound.
I am in a good mood and express gratitude although it is a principle that I
do not usually pray to God.

Therefore, pay attention, God, and listen carefully.
It's probably something I will only say once in my life.

–For my reincarnation, I'm extremely thankful!!

Chapter 2 – I learn my position

For the past six months I've been unable to stand.
I have come to understand this household somewhat.

I am Regis, the only son of the Din house.
And my father who is naive and prone to worry – Shadverga Din.
He is 32 years old.

He's a man wise to the world who seems to manage the politics of this territory by himself, mostly.
Despite this, his popularity within this territory seems to be high.

My mothers name is Sefina.
Her age is 15.
No, as there was a celebration after I was born, she's 16?

Basically.
My parents are a man who's 30 years old, and a girl of 16.
Isn't this what's called a crime?
The police should do their work!

After Sefina gave birth to me, her physical condition seemed to have become bad.
For the past six months, shes been in her room resting.
Even her husband Shadverga, seems to meet her only occasionally.

Of course, I still haven't met her yet.
It's strange to say,
I have never seen the mother who gave birth to me.

In a mirror, it seems I resemble my mother.
My voice and outline are from my father, though.
On the whole, It seems not much of Shadverga's appearance is taken.

And the servant, Walkins.
Her age is unknown.

But judging by appearance, she's in her later teens.
Apparently the relationship with the master Sefina was good since
childhood.

However...
Even if I observe Walkins, I cannot guess what's on the inside.
I don't mean that she's plotting something.
Just a fearless aura is being given off.

Finally, there are several other servants.
They are residents of the Din house.
By the way, the standing of this house in the country is simple.

The so called "Fallen Noble".
What does that mean, and what is its impact on me?
I've not heard it in detail.
Well, as it won't be a pleasant story, there's no need to know now.

But in the meantime.
I have a sincere question.

It's a common discussion,
Is the view during my meal ethical?
I think that it's rare for the real mother to give milk in this world,
A young woman nurses me by breastfeeding at meal times.

I wonder if this person is one of the maids.
Without reluctance, I get my calories.
The fact that the partner is a pure infant, makes such a thing possible.

If I tell them I have an ego, what on earth would happen?
They may faint at the speed of light, unexpectedly.
I don't say it as it will be inconvenient.

[Haa. You drank well.]

Stroke *Stroke* Onba-san^[1] caresses my head.
The fact that milk is produced, has she given birth before?
However, 20 years old is a suspicious appearance.

The heck. What kind of man sinks his teeth into such a young girl.
There may be a lot of fellows with a lolita complex in this world.
It's something I'll use to my advantage.
It would be lovely to have a cute bride.
While somewhat jealous, the room's door opened.

[Oh, Finished? I'll take over.]

It was Walkins that entered.
Held in her hands, is a child's plaything.
I grasp at the strange stone with one hand, as she approaches with a smiling face.

How should I say... This fellow is tricky.
She feigns ignorance, while in truth being quite capable.
Moreover, there is a fondness for mischief.
That said, Shadverga seems to have a weak consciousness of her.

[Please listen, Regis-sama^[2].
Today something interesting was taken from a burglar.
Look, please see this, Probing Magic Stone!]
[... A.]
I reply weakly.
How should I put it, did you not just say you took it away from a thief?
In order not to chase too far, I nod obediently.

[Oh? As expected, Regis-sama
Somehow or another, I think you understand what I'm saying.
As one would expect, Regis-sama is mature early, and wise!
Study more, then please tell me how to easily raise money!]

If there is such a thing, I want you to tell me.
How much trouble I had with money in my past existence.
Walkins raises me with her arms and holds me against her body,
disconcerting me.

[This Walkins, will devote all my body and soul to playing with you.]

This is it.
It appears possible to move by crawling.

When I attempt it, Walkins and the other maids stop me.
The over protectiveness is troublesome.

[Well, well. In this room... ...]

Walkins had taken me to a library tightly packed with books.
There's mountains of information.
When she lay me down on the mat, I picked up the strange stone.

[This demon stone has the power to see latent magical powers.
When someone has a lot of magical power, it glows red. For those without talent, it breaks.
It's not as precise as the crystal from the 『Employment league』 though.
But it's fine for just a rough magic check.]

Walkins strips off my shirt and
A chilly and cold sensation.
But gradually the stone begins to heat.
My body temperature begins to rise.

30 degrees.
40 degrees.
50 degrees.

I have a bad feeling.
The heat is rapidly rising, and not settling.
Noticing the unusual phenomenon, Walkins twists her neck.

[The stone is easy to use and.... Hey? Is it getting hot?!]

Did she just notice?
One step before being burned.
The magic stone is filled with enormous heat, faint light from within the stone.

Then immediately after.
The stone burst and scattered, without leaving a single un-touched part of the room.

[... ... Gwu, ah!]

The roaring sound penetrated my eardrum.
My retina was burnt by the radiance, taking away my view.

[Regis-sama!]

But Walkins wasn't fazed, and covered my body to protect me.
I was momentarily confused, but I regain composure from her scent like vanilla ice cream.

The light gradually shrinks.
The stone was shattered, causing it's shape to be destroyed, and it ended up as dust.
When Walkins separates from me I take a good look at the broken stone.

[Th... This is...]

To be honest, It's an unpleasant feeling.
If the stone is broken, it may mean there is no magical talent.
Even though it is frightening to think, I may be an incompetent person.
Walkins opened her mouth in shock, about to faint in shock.

[... The light and heat were too strong, it just broke and scattered.]

The cross-section of the stone is scrutinized, and she determines something.
After checking briefly, the stone is thrown out the window.
And now, at a lightning speed, I am jumped at.

[It's wonderful, Regis-sama!
I have never seen such a reaction!]

Walkins looked extremely excited.
She lifts me into the air over and over in delight.

[For even the kingdoms top magic teacher, a crack is difficult.
To serve such a person, Walkins is glad!] (TL: Third person speech is a sign of going crazy, don't do it kids. ;))
I don't understand it well, but it seems that it was a good result.
Should I be pleased?

[H-Hey, Walkins!
Wasn't the library door just blown off!?]

Shadverga burst in, confused.

When you look properly, the room's door has disappeared somewhere.
Was the thunderous roar from earlier the door meeting its end?
It was decorated with a feeling of luxury.
Craftsmanship like that might have made it valuable.

[I just presented the money to the king....
Must I also take out a repair fee for my private property?]

Shadverga's facial expression is shrouded with dark clouds.
Like that, Walkins went about soothing him cheerfully.

[Well... Putting that aside.
Your son's future is very promising.]
[That's not the issue!
Does Sefina know about this?]

Shadverga breathes out a sigh.
However, without being timid, Walkins whispered.

[Although you like being tormented...]
[I don't like it! What thing are you saying to your employer?]

Pouring oil onto the fire.
Though, in the case of Walkins this is normal.

[You are mistaken!
My employer is Sefina-sama right? Regis-sama agrees.]

While requesting affirmation, Walkins smiles pleasantly.
In contrast, Shadverga is struggling with the servant of his wife.
Who was in the higher position was something I did not understand.

The dispute between them seems to have gotten quite lively.
Shadverga does not seem to be seriously angry though.

Walkins lightly shakes me, pressing for an answer. (TL: Aggressive maid-san!)

[Regis-sama is on my side.]
[You can't use a baby to win an argument]
[.... Aww.]

It was me who did not understand the relationships of this house properly.

Shadverga and Walkins are quarrelling happily.
I dropped my eyes to the floor.

In this room there are many books.
A book which collapsed has left its pages open from impact.
I took a brief look, but the characters seem to be readable, somehow or another.

I'm a bit relieved because I won't end up with any failing marks while being taught it.
Learning about this world won't be a problem.

It became possible to come and go into the library as the door disappeared.
This could be called a godsend.

In all honesty, I'd like to have knowledge of the thing called magic.
I wonder if you accumulate training, like in an RPG?
My heart beats quicker in anticipation.

Taking the word of Walkins, I probably have magical aptitude.
If there's power in the beginning, I'll develop it.
Because this time, I'll live without regret.

I take an oath in my heart.
I remained a spectator of the fight between the head of the household and servant.



Incidentally. a few days later.
Shadverga was called by Sefina after she heard about the library.

It's been a while since he saw his wife so he might be happy.
However, it was not like that.

After several tens of minutes.
Shadverga came out of the room, with the eyes of a dead person.
Even though it wasn't cold, I felt a chill and my teeth began to chatter.

Shadverga unsteadily sits down near me.
He seems to have been through something terrible and his hair is standing on end.
Walkins called out to him, as he's in an absentminded condition.

[Oh, Shadverga-sama. What has been done?]
[It's nothing.]
[Fufu.³ Sefina-sama is as merciless as ever.]
Walkins smiles wryly.
It seems she knows what happened.
She speaks while patting my head.

[Also, Sefina-sama would like to see Regis-sama.
When she is well rested in the morning, should I take him in?]

Don't do it!
After seeing this devastation, is it safe for me to go in?
Shadverga puts a hand on my shoulder.

[..... Don't die, Regis.]

Quit being so ominous.
In my past life I'd be throwing salt!

Seriously though.
Sefina won't do anything horrible to a baby.
There shouldn't be a problem even if she sees me.
A landmine won't go off until you step on it.

Well, I'll tread carefully.
Even so, I trembled at the thought of the upcoming encounter.

Chapter 3 - Learning Dangerous Magic

Two weeks after the library door was blown off, I finally succeeded.

I read through a book and learned magic. (TN Note: This is future him speaking and below is a detail of how that came to be.)

I jump down from my cradle when the moon appears and the servants fall asleep.

「...Phew」

I shouldn't rush, but perhaps I'm over cautious?

In the depths of the library some books are stacked up.

In the end, my movement is critical.

However, I'm near the area for reading.

The kind of book that I need has already been searched for. (TN Note: This was difficult to translate.)

I climb over the broken door towards the stack of books.

I don't want to be found by the head of the household, so I crawl towards the stack.

Umm, if I remember correctly it was around here——

「Comprehensive Magic Directory ～Master Volume～」

This seems to be it.

I reach for the magic book and take it, since that's all there is available.

The beginner book that I actually wanted to start with is stored high up on a bookshelf.

So I use this as my textbook for magic in place of the starter guide.

I got onto reading it and picked up some magic that I could do.

The Principal Magic is:

- Attack magic
- Support magic
- Recovery magic

Magic is finely divided by scale and characteristics.

「Attack Magic」 it's strange due to only the few spells of its kind, but it's relatively easy to learn.

Fire, Earth, and Water and the like are attributes that easily have an effect on one aspect.

And 「Recovery Magic」 .

In order to learn this kind of magic a rare talent is needed and those magic masters who have that talent number only a handful.

There are many restrictions to it, such as the inability to revive the dead or instantly close up wounds.

「Support Magic」 grants special benefits.

Enchantment Magic, detection magic, search magic, and so forth fit in the category.

Mastery is difficult, so one should resolve to endure the uncommon training needed for this kind of magic.

「.....Hmm」

Next, the backlash of this.

From the conclusion it can be said that magic cannot be used recklessly.

There is large cost to health if magic is conjured.

By using magic to a large degree some amount of damage is suffered by the body.

It could be fatigue or reopening of the old wounds.

The damage sustained is different for every person.

It's fine.

Out of a 100 theories I'll practice 1.

For now, a suitable magic may be found by trial and error?

It's imprudent to practice unskilled attack magic in the library.

It's doubtful whether recovery magic can be mastered.

Perhaps I should try support magic?

『Megatelepathy...magic moves to a person's head and a connection is made. It's the superior version of telepathy, since telepathy can only convey my thoughts to the other party. In this higher rank form of telepathy the other party can send a thought back. The lower rank version is no match for the communication range either. Magical Power Usage: Low. Learning Difficulty: High.』

Oh. If this is used, then I can't talk with the person due to lisping. (TN Note: The second definition of lisping is inadequate linguistic ability.)

If privacy could be kept, then I could use this to tell someone my will.

It seems that in order to learn this, then the spell must be inscribed in the mind.

The important thing to become a master of magic is an 『Image』 and 『Pose』 .

When I do this in a careless manner, then there's I get a strong backlash regardless of whether I learn it or not.

Also, the memorization of an incantation is indispensable as it becomes the key for starting magic after it's learned.

You'll never know unless you try, so I'll try learning it anyway.

(...magical power deployment)

For Megatelepathy I use myself as an image and start chanting.

After deploying the magical power, then I can imagine who I'm connected to.

It's only a test in the end, but is it good and proper?

I proceed to the next step.

Towards a target person I make a road of magic.

Through this the preparations are completed.

After the circuit is made, magic should put it into action.

(...from my body appears an evil circuit- 『Megatelepathy』 ツ!) (TN Note: I don't know why tsu is there... Rue: Isn't it basically an exclamation mark? Or, a glottal stop?)

I chant strongly in my mind and feel my entire body become hot.

At the same time my heart beats violently.

「Ughh?」

I shake a little.

Is this the backlash of activating magic?

Nonetheless, the degree of it is not insufferable.

A letter appears momentarily before my eyes and I feel relieved.

【Megatelepathy】

Oh, it seems that I succeeded in learning it.

The phenomenon of information being burned into one's sight is an incidental sign of magic being learned.

However, I couldn't communicate with the other party.

That's probably due to me being the partner, so instead I got a sound like a sandstorm coming forth.

It's fine.

With this the next spell can be activated by chanting.

Well, should I learn another one?

I shouldn't practice flashy magic, but for the sake of self-defence it's necessary to learn attack magic.

Because my body is an infant's that only leaves the option of defence through magic.

I look for the weakest spell in the master volume .

『Astral Fire.....a vast amount of magical power is condensed and a fireball the size of a fist is made. A highly-compressed fireball, which can be sent at a target to burn it until the magical power of the practitioner runs out. Magical Power Usage: High. Learning Difficulty: Low-Medium.』

Is this all right?

There is also water and wind attribute magic, but the learning levels are too high for them.

As one would expect, it's hard to learn it on the first attempt.

However, the learning difficulty of this magic is low relative to the other kinds.

If it's controlled well the fire won't spread either.

Should I test it carefully?

I steel myself and began chanting the incantation for the spell.

(Overflow from my body to become demon blood. Seed of flame that cannot resist becoming hellfire 『Astral Fire』 ツ !)

The room was wrapped in a sheen of red.

At the same time a character floats into my sight.

【Astral Fire】

Alright, I succeeded in mastering this spell too.

It was easier than I thought.

A fireball with extreme heat capacity levitated in the center of the terrible light.

It shines brightly like a crimson jewel.

Okay, it shouldn't be in such a place.

I gradually cancel the magic-

The scene vanishes.

My head grates in pain.

At the start is a vomiting feeling.

Then, gradually an unbearable migraine rages in my skull.

「.....Uu、 Aghhhhh !」

It hurts.

It hurts, hurts, and it hurts.

What on Earth is this? Magic's backlash?

Yet, when I used Megatelepathy earlier-

「.....Agh」

Astral Fire.

Magic Amount: Large.

The amount of backlash is proportional to that used for the spell.

It was written in an explanation in some part within the book.

I didn't forget that in particular, but I didn't expect to suffer like this.

I didn't know that the backlash brought such acute pain.

It's unpleasant.

Because my concentration was cut the fireball began to drift.

The fire is swelling and shows the signs of exploding.

As it is now the explosion would be huge.

「.....About this、 uwaa」

I need to stop it.

The one who created the flame was none other than myself-

I should be able to deal with it.

What about that pain?

I guess my sole redeeming feature is my pain tolerance.

Even though I grimace from withstanding all the pain, the fireball is stopped.

Either way, I use up all my strength to stop the flame.

The pain comes from using magic.

Magic needs to be stopped early.

However, magic is practised to control the addition of magical power completely.

It's an early story: the vicious circle.

「.....Stupidity.」

I've died once before, so I should be cautious of things happening.

However I overlooked that for curiosity's sake.

Alongside intense regret an acute pain tortures my consciousness.

As the situation is I faint.

Then, at that moment-

「Regis-sama ! 」 (Ru: Super maid-san!)

Someone held my body.

Although, everyone should have fallen asleep.

The comfortable smell of vanilla ice cream came to me.

A sense of security spreads throughout my body.

I forced the pain down and looked at the person protecting me.

It was Walkins.

Why is she here? Regardless, the fact is that she is here.

Including a servant, everyone in the mansion should have been asleep.

When Walkins sees the floating fireball I clear my throat once below her.

Then, I hear a magic incantation the likes of which I had never heard before.

「Ancient waterfall take in all things.

Taint of death please be washed away by holy water.

Holy Grail、pour down your abundant waters——『Chaos・Cataract』」

A veil of water entirely obscures visibility and it suddenly begins to rain.

The fireball resists the water by turning it into steam.

Except, there's too much water.

The fireball is extinguished in no time.

「Are you well, Regis-sama?」 (TN: Polite language.)

Walkins looks worried as she stares at me.

Although, she doesn't seem angry.

My heart on the the other hand hurts, since there's no excuse to say even if I wanted to.

Nevertheless, I noticed that I fell into a predicament. I'm not sure how that happened.

(Did she feign sleep, then get up.....?)

「No ? I went to bed.

However I heard Regis-sama say 『It's painful』 ——that made me jump out of bed in a hurry.」

「.....Fua ! ?」

Did you read my mind?

Megatelepathy was connected.

I had intended to choose the other party of the spell with consideration, but I seem to have subconsciously chose Walkins.

She closes the book I had been reading.

「Astral Flame is still too soon for Regis-sama.

If you use it, then do so after memorizing more of the lower ranking fire magic」

It is necessary to go in order.

Using higher ranking magic suddenly will surely not go well.

How should I put it, wait a minute.

I ask anxiously.

(.....Walkins ?)

「What is it?」 (TN: Once again she's speaking politely.)

(About my having sought out the magic book, my thoughts, and speaking this well——Will you not say anything ?)

If I were in her position, then this talk wouldn't be far from creepy.

An infant shouldn't be able to speak this well.

Yet, Walkins nods with a smile.

「After thinking, Regis-sama doesn't want to seem different from normal people.」

(Oh, did you see through me?)

「Yes, but the conclusive evidence was intuition.」

Was my acting so unskilled that it caused these circumstances?

I had intended to play the role of a natural infant.

However, now I was anxious about the matter of what was said.

(.....Intuition ?)

「Women's Intuition——rather, it's a magic master's intuition.」

I see.

The magic power I have was seen and I couldn't be a normal person. By that it seems I was seen through.

She's a frightening servant.

「I'm the super servant who can do anything, because I can see in this way
o

If I see someone's magic power, then I can generally size up what kind of person they are.」

(.....Amazing.)

「Thank you. Heehee, I've been praised.」

Walkins puts her hands against my face and my face starts to color red.

What a mysterious reaction!

As usual, I understand little of what this person thinks about.

While peeping at Walkins' expression she 『enquires』 and her mouth is opened.

She puts a finger to her mouth, since it's a little bit of a serious situation.

「Regis-sama should likely keep this appearance secret.」

After all my character seems to be strangely reflected and I also want to avoid something troublesome.

The tail must be restricted from being shown. (TL: It looks like an idiom, which I'm not familiar with.)

「I'll keep quiet about this, so don't worry.」

That's what Walkins said as she put a hand on my chest.

It's a welcome promise.

I really feel indebted to her.

「On the other hand, study magic from time onwards with me. At least obey this much.」

Oops.

As might be expected, should we move on unconditionally?

However, I have no inconvenience with it as I agree.

Rather, I have a better teacher now and it's all working out.

「Do you understand ? 」

(I understand.)

I nodded, then her whole face was filled with a smile as she grasps my hand.

The appearance of Walkins lit up by moonlight was incomparably beautiful.

「Then, after this please take care of me Regis-sama。 」

(For sure I'll rely on you too Walkins.)

Thus, the curtains raised on magic lessons with Walkins.



By they way, the library was flooded.

It was cleaned the next morning by Walkins and Shadverga with complex faces.

I feel very guilty after having others clean up my mess.

This favor will eventually be returned without fail.

Incidentally during the middle of cleaning there was an accidental happening.

Shadverga was hiding some lovely books in the library.

Walkins found them.

Selfina heard about it, so Shadverga was called out for lovely chastisement with some physical part among other things. (TN Note: It was likely a Japanese cultural point that I couldn't pick up on, but it was depicting an example of punishment.)

The scream at that time was more terrible than the moments of death.

I wondered about what happened to him later and heard of it from Walkins.

However, he was found on his way back.

His face was paler than expected.

.....Okay.

Honestly, nobody had to ask to find out.

I keep the lesson in mind wholeheartedly while letting out cold sweat.

Gentlemen, don't court danger..... ! (Ru: Unless you're a M. Then, go ahead.)

Chapter 4 – Seven Years Later

Time flies like an arrow and the passage of time is quick.

Over the years, I have steadily aged into a seven-year-old. Walkin's is keeping my inner-self a secret, as promised. However, I do feel that the pampering has decreased.

This is due to the fact that my thoughts and answers are equal to the youth level, I suppose. I won't be treated like an infant for much longer. Though, I occasionally get teased, when she deliberately treats me like a child.

This is the relationship between Walkins and I. Today, I was also immersed in a fundamental magic lesson.

"Regis-sama, We assume the enemy has been using thunder magic. If that's the case, how do you handle it?" (Walkins)

"Build a wall with earth magic, also, using the same thunder magic counteracts it." (Regis)

"Amazing. The review is perfect!" (Walkins)

The attributes are a matter of affinity. There are five types of attributes which are confirmed – 'Fire', 'Water', 'Wind', 'Earth' and 'Thunder'. These are commonly known as the five elements of magic.

They are correlated with each other. When the same attribute is used, counter-balancing occurs. After confirming the theory knowledge, I ask casually.

"Is it not about time to start learning higher magic soon?" (Regis)

"No good. Regis-sama's body is still unable to withstand the recoil of magic yet. By all rights, at your age magic shouldn't be possible. I can say without doubt that learning it would be a problem." (Walkins)

The fact is, I was close to death when using Astral Fire. There is no helping crying without a rebuttal.

“How should I put it... To start with, I have magical talent?” (Regis)

“Rather than talent, you have vast reserves of magical power.” (Walkins)

I was too reckless and was swayed by my magic.

So it's like that. No matter how strong the magic is, if the body cannot withstand the backlash of it, then it becomes insignificant. Although, I feel like I've become accustomed to magic in these seven years. This is because I haven't had a backlash when using low-grade magic. Though, when used in rapid succession, it is painful as would be expected.

“But, I remember Walkins has unusually strong magic. When the fire was put out. Also, when the thieves appeared in the village, Walkins kicked them all around.” (Regis)

In this area with many mountains, bandits can easily settle down. The bandits from yesterday, the cannons rattling drew attention to them while they were mountain climbing, so the location was reported. They were crushed by Walkins. Towards the crime committed in broad daylight, Shadverga wore a bitter smile.

“There was such a thing.” (Walkins)

“In particular... (Chaos Cataract)? I mean to say, it didn't appear in the master edition. Where was it acquired?” (Regis)

“As I am the hyper-servant, I memorised it from the beginning!” (Walkins)

“Liar!” (Regis)

Thinking that everything would be solved with words was a great mistake. My pointing it out with frankness hit the bullseye? Walkins is giggling.

Come to think of it, I don't see Shadverga. Has he gone for an inspection?

That my inner-self is more mature than – he suspects it. I was worried he would behave weirdly. Judging from the result though, the fear was unfounded.

The person is of a higher calibre than I thought. Though Walkins help by playing a cushioning role was also big, I guess. Far from evading me, Shadverga speaks to me pro-actively.

According to Walkins, since the old days he was not one who would seem to doubt his family. People from the common population are judged on their personality and employed as maids. I think that's the reason that the population relies on him in that area. However, as he has the habit of undertaking all the work, he is often swamped.

Nex time, I'll help as well. While repairing the study tool, I bring up a topic with Walkins.

"Recently, my father hasn't let me outside." (Regis)

"That's because outside is dangerous. As the country is skewed in disorder, the security isn't good. " (Walkins)

It's as she says. In this area, multiple groups of bandits and thieves have been confirmed. The territories struggling attempts to deal with them are not catching up. Walkins also noted that there are other problems.

"The situation with the neighbouring countries is spurring the deterioration of public order. In an emergency, the Din house will also be recruited." (Walkins)

"It's unpleasant." (Regis)

The neighbouring country was in the middle of a ceasefire, wasn't it? Then again, no agreements were exchanged. IT wouldn't be strange for a war to break out.

"Although the nation has become impoverished and struggled to deal with monsters. A war with a foreign country isn't the case." (Walkins)

Walkins said it sombrely. Though, troublesome words were said.

“Monsters....? Aren’t they slime-like things...” (Regis)

“There are various. They differentiate by race and family. Many demons also pursue evolution.” (Walkins)

Come to think of it, a monsters attack on a neighboring village was intercepted by a private army. Because of the rise in injuries Walkins – the ultimate weapon – stepped in and it came to an end. The demon boar who lay waste to the field was slaughtered by such a peerless warrior. Her sword skill was not normal. Who is this person, really?

“Next time a monster appears, will I also attempt to exterminate a monster?” (Regis)

“Sorry, please leave it to Walkins and the Private army. As in the future Regis-sama must govern the territory.” (Tl: The ‘sorry’ is actually Otto. Which means husband, and I got confused.) (Walkins)

“Even if you say territory...” (Regis)

It’s ridiculous as it’s a tiny area. It has only a single village. It barely reaches the lower classes of nobility.

“As it is small land, it gets used effectively. Recently in this place, a draught has continue. The territories finances are also tight.” (Walkins)

“Nothing will come out of speaking with a seven-year-old child!” (Regis)

I mean it’s impossible even with knowledge from the previous life. I didn’t even have domestic stability – how could I handle the management of a territory? However, Walkins is intent on praising me.

“You’re kidding! Before even being a 1-year-old, is it not that Regis-sama learned two Master-rank magic’s? Now then, domestic administration. In my head – Regis-sama is farming!” (Walkins)

“Be eaten away at by locusts” (Regis)

“You’re cold, aren’t you?” (Tl: I think this is a localised translation, as I asked someone else about what it meant. 「釣れないですねー」) (Walkins)

To say I learned magic... Honestly, there is no meaning when it can't be used.

When I used Fire Magic 'Astral Fire', it was a complete failure. Though the acquisition was completed, the construction of the image and pose was incomplete.

If activated in my condition today, it would surely end up running wild. Why it was listed in the master edition – I finally realised.

"But for now, I'll leave that to Walkins and father. Speaking truthfully, that's not what I'm interested in." (Regis)

During my life I had no work experience. The NEET experience of a NEET. With that clear declaration, Walkins had a troubled-like face. (Tl: Regis' mind wandered for a second there.)

"So, what are you interested in?" (Walkins)

"The 'Dragon God Spoon' rumoured to be in the royal capital, and the 'Elf Elixir' said to be buried in the Elf Village." (Regis)

"Etto, that is his wife..." (Walkins)

Walkins words are vague. This is because it's a delicate issue. Right now, my mother Sefina's life is in danger. The day before I was meant to meet her for the first time — she collapsed.

Her skill in magic is excellent. Even the sword of the private army's leader was overwhelmed. The mental pressure was also strong and it seemed that person was like a flame.

However she fell sick when she gave birth to me. It was thought she'd recover quickly, but that was naive. In order to end her suffering, I wish to solve the mystery of the strange disease which troubles her.

— Commonly known as "Illness of No Return".

It seems it is an epidemic in the kingdom. Its characteristics are super-delayed, so death isn't immediate. That said, it has never been cured and is

lethal. While being accompanied by intense pain, they gradually arrive closer to death.

According to the doctor, the danger level is no joke. Despite being in her early 20's, her life being threatened by such a disease. The misfortune is just too great.

As time passes, the signs of death become clearer. I must do something. That was what I decided when I was a one-year old.

Shadverga and Walkins do their best in governance. When it is I, the only son of a noble, I have no choice but to take action.

For the time being, my goal should be to obtain two medical ingredients. In other words "Dragon God Spoon" and "Elf Elixir". When these two are combined, it becomes possible to negate any disease.

But the two abnormalities are priceless. It's nearly impossible for even first-class nobles to lay their hands on them.

"I must go to the royal capital soon – it is absolutely necessary for me to obtain them." (Regis)

"The 'Dragon God Spoon' is a national treasure. Once, 'Four Sages Of The Continent' known as Supreme Magic Masters gathered and the thing was made in a year. As magic masters are nearly all dead now... Making a new one is difficult." (Tl: 『大陸の四賢』 Ehhh... Whatever.) (Walkins)

Four sages of the continent. They're deified – with overwhelming faith being assembled in ancient times for these magic masters. The people who were known as magic masters created the 'Dragon God Spoon'.

"How many still exist?" (Regis)

"There should still be seven. Three of them are in the custody of the Royal Capital." (Walkins)

"To that extent, is it possible for even 1 to be loaned?" (Regis)

I think so, but ordinarily such a thing isn't possible. I don't think there is a single government official who'd leave a treasure of the country in a fallen nobles hands.

“Nevertheless, there is a way. If it’s Regis-sama, it may be achievable.”
(Walkins)

“...There is? Tell me more.” (Regis)

“Truthfully, about ‘Dragon God Spoon’ – One of them is currently in the custody of the Royal Magic Academy.” (Walkins)

“The Royal Magic Academy –!” (Regis)

This country sits on the west edge of the continent. Furthermore, my house is to the westernmost point of the country. A little bit further and the place where the sea penetrates can be seen.

As the Royal Capital is in the middle of the country, it’s a fair distance. Walkins glances at me who is lost in thought and continues with her explanation.

“At the end of the year, one graduate is selected at the Holy Scriptures festival.” (Walkins)

“Which means?” (Regis)

“The student who was most active is given the award for a year. It’s possible to borrow the ‘Dragon God Spoon’ for one year as the prize.” (Walkins)

“Oh, I see!” (Regis)

There’s such a method of acquisition. My head had turned to illegitimate means but this is good fortune.

“Though.... The minimum age for entrance to the academy is... 15-years-old.” (Walkins)

“What? That is...” (Regis)

“So, let us study now in preparation for that time–” (Walkins)

I wanted to take action immediately. If my age is insufficient, there’s not helping it.

Sefina's disease. It continues to cause pain until the day they are at death's door. But, in contrast to a violent illness until death, it seems it takes ten to twenty years.

Severe pain drives at the body. It seems there are many cases in which the spirit breaks after five years. If you've heard of it, Sefina's power of perseverance is tremendous.

Anyway. Before her physical strength runs out, I must obtain the necessary things.

For now though, I must prepare for adulthood.

"Yosh, let's start studying!" (Regis)

"That's the spirit, Regis-sama!" (Walkins)

The aim has been decided and the passion I put into studying increased magnificently.

Chapter 4 - Part B

I always study and train in the library.
And for today's training, Walkins is teaching me a new magic.
In order not to interfere with the training, most of the furniture was placed to the edge.

However, there is one thing to be concerned about.
I don't know what these books are, but book like things are scattered around.
Furthermore, they are near the middle of the room.
It felt intentional.
Like there was a great statement concealed in that mountain.

[Well, today what shall we learn?]
[Please teach me attack magic.]
[That's fine, but, anything that requires a lot of magic is rejected.]
[I know that. Can I ask for 2 fire magic spells? A single target spell, as well as one for multiple targets.]
[Fire, it is? That is within my area of expertise. There is no need for this magic book then.]

As she said that, Walkins threw the magic book behind her.
It seems that she's going to personally teach everything she knows.
By the way, training is doing well.

That's because I almost never fail in learning magic.
I first magic that I learned was Mega Telepathy.
All the magic medium and higher is incredibly difficult.
High level magic like that, ordinarily wouldn't be able to succeed in learning without knowledge of magic first.
That's according to Walkins.

[When trying to use an un-acquired magic for the first time, usually recoil is received several times. The reaction in many cases appears as pain and discomfort. But Regis-sama's concentration somehow isn't interrupted by

the pain. As to be expected, you are far more resistant to the pain than an ordinary person.]

Is it something like that?

It doesn't feel bad to be praised for that.

My pain resistance is one of my few merits.

The barrier on which many people get stuck at, I pass through by will-power.

So, after that is image and pose.

Then if the magical power control is successful, it is easily acquired.

As long as it isn't difficult magic, I won't fail the chant.

[...Or rather, you are able to do fire magic. By any chance, can you cover all the attributes?]

[Not at all! Such a thing is only possible for the Four Sages Of the Continent.

I'm not such a great person.]

[Is that so?]

[Well first, the magic book is comparable with a beginner's class. Shall I teach 'Gun Fire'?]

[That is for a single target?]

[It is.]

Fumu, I see.

I observed Walkins example pose.

As for an image, it is kind of like of firing towards an enemy?

It's similar to a bullet being fired, don't excite my boyish heart.

[This is different from 'Mega telepathy' as the pose is important. After that, you can activate it by saying it aloud while getting used to it.]

Saying so, Walkins promptly made me pose.

Thrusting my arm out in front, spreading all my fingers. Relax the shoulders and prepare to push the entire power through your whole body.

Clinging to my back, Walkins instructs me of the incantation.

Even so, is this person too close?

Her soft breasts are overwhelming.

Pressing them as hard as she could against my back.

[...Walkins, you're close]
[Close aren't I? Is there something wrong with that?]
[Why you...]

As my body is still immature, it isn't really affected by sexual desire yet.
However, what did you intend to do if I was an adult.
This foolish servant.
It was irritating to mind everything, magic was recited obediently.

[Orbs of light clad in demonic fire light Bore through the enemy — 'Gun Fire!']

With a faint report, the flames shot forward. The flame bullet hit the mark directly on the wall, causing a small explosion.
There's almost no recoil.
As the bullet is fast, it looks easy to use.

[Gun Fire.]

Good. Acquisition was successful.
In addition the embarrassing pose, because Walkins was clinging to my back, success was questionable at best.
I did it somehow.

[You did it, Regis-sama! It was a splendid hit. The mark was burnt leaving no trace.]
[By the way, what is that target? It looked like a book.]
[It's one of Shadverga's personal books.]
[It's one of father's books?]
[Contrary to his appearances he loves hard training] (Tln: BDSM if you didn't figure it out.)
[I didn't want to hear that]

What do you mean "sad", I don't want to hear about Shadaverga's inclinations. If Sefina were to hear about it, she would order them burned anyways.
That person's body seems rather painful though, Shadaverga's infidelity was being watched for like a hawk.

He was even restricted from books.
Don't die someday.

[All right, next.]

[Wouldn't it be better to rest a little while?]

[No, I can't rest with just that, Mother should be suffering even more than me.]

[.....Regis-sama]

Walkins eyes moistened as she stared.

Well, it's fine to be emotional.

But, shouldn't you get off me soon?

[Ee, *Ahem* Then the next step is to use a medium magic, so please be prepared.]

[Exactly how I want it.]

[It's a relatively easy to use fire magic, We will acquire the fire carpet "Cross Blaster"]

Cross, blaster huh?

The sign of a blazing cross?

Is the image something like that?

That's pretty cool.

[Rather than the pose, the image in your mind is more important. Imagine flames dripping onto the surface of water; please call that image to mind at once.]

[Aa, I got it.]

If I could just learn it here will I be able to control Astral Fire as well?

I don't really know, but for now I should concentrate on the task at hand.

[..... Fall to the ground, Red Light. Send hellfire across the earth—'Cross Blast'!]

My whole being was enveloped by magic as I chanted.

It was an aura like power; I felt it concentrating in my arm.

[Cross Blast]

Acquisition successful.

At the specified starting point on the floor, a violent flame arose.

At the same time. my body suffered a heavy recoil.
It sure consumes a lot of magic so I was influenced by it after all.

The raging inferno bursts into flames.
It tried to expand while emitting an intense heat.
However–

[Aqua Voice!]

Magic surges from behind me.
My ears rang from the high frequency.
But if you were to ask if it was unpleasant, I would be inclined to shake my head.
Walkins voice is beautiful.
The transparent wave motion of her voice wrapped the flames.

Then the flames were put out in an instant.

Neither the furniture had been ignited, nor drenched either.
What is that superb control?
Or how should I put it, any more and–

[You weren't even chanting properly just now, how did you do that?]
[Ahh, chanting omission? You will be able to reach such a point when you are used to it. It is difficult to apply to high rank magic, but that was low rank magic just now, it is possible to invoke it by only saying the magic name.]
[.....Hoo]

That was pretty deep wasn't it.
Or should I say, Walkins magic stockpile is just too much.
What sort of sage-sama is she?
It's the kind of strength that you would use to decimate an entire army.
The name Hyper-employee isn't just for show?

[I mean, the book burned a little but is it alright?]
[Yes. Shadverga-sama has spent many years collecting elf shunga. There's no problem.] (Tln: Shunga: Erotic or pornographic woodblock prints.)
[What a binding chain.]

Shadverga doesn't have the right to read anymore.
Even I put ten to twenty books in the corner of the room in my past life.
How does that compare to Shadverga?
Just because he's a noble, doesn't mean he's privileged.
Isn't that a great saying?

[But, isn't it time for a break?]
[No, not yet. I'm still fine.]
[Oh, Regis-sama has such fierce determination!]

Walkins was pressing her body against me again even closer.
It was irritating so I did my best and peeled her off.
But, that did elevate my spirits somewhat.

[Are you going to follow me Walkins?]
[Of course. From practice guidance to helping at night. Please leave it to Walkins!] (Tln: Perverted female employee vs shota)
[Alright, don't come any closer.]

Leaving it to this guy will put my chastity at risk.
I've been given some authority so that won't be allowed.
Wash your face, put on some cat ears, master neko-go and then try again.
Then maybe my heart will throb.

While that raging delusions burst into my mind... A pink book burned in the corner of the room.
If I was in Shadverga's position, I'd have no choice but to cry.
Because while I'm learning magic, his valuable collection was disappearing from the world.

But at the same time, there are good points to this training.
Sefina knows my growth from training every day, the will to live becomes the will to be happy or so they say.
Hearing that, there's only one place left to go.

I feel bad for Shadverga and his collection but, I'm going to use it to move on.
Leave this to me and go.

As his treasured books crackled and sparked like fireworks, I put my hands together to wish them off.

[To the disappearing treasured books, three cheers.....!]

By this, every day I was advancing my magic—



Chapter 5 - Where is Elf's Canyon

There is no day that is more tense than today.
Right now, I'm sneaking out of the residence.
So no one can find me as I make my way, I mutter in a subdued tone.

「.....Who knew that going out without permission, would be this much of a thrill」

It was something that I hadn't even considered since in my previous world.
It was when I was in High School I think.
On a holiday at midnight... I tried to go watch an R-rated movie...

「I'm going out-! Jo○yon!」 (Tln: Sorry don't get the reference)

As a result of shouting, I missed a step, and rolled down the stairs all the way to the first floor.
Upon seeing my disgraceful behavior, Mother was silent.
Father said "go die"
Now that I think about it, that time I had probably won.

However, the circumstances are different now.
The people close to me were all overprotective and would rarely allow me to go out.

It was evening.
The time when public order seemed to get worse.
At this time, one probably wouldn't dare go out.

I didn't want to put more stress on Shadvergua.
It would be painful to worry Walkins.
But, I must go!

「.....Underneath this village, an elf has come」

I wanted to try and obtain one item...
A certain 『Elven medicine』
As the name suggests, it's a panacea that is made on the Elf Continent.

In all the other races besides human, Elves were the greatest in number.
However, they were oppressed and therefore had a considerably bad image.
By other races, things like Dragon's are here.

And, the important thing right now was the Elven medicine.
There were a lot of elves scattered over this continent.
The place that had the greatest mystery ...the 『Elf's Canyon』 as the place
was called.

With one taste, the tonics effects would last around-the-clock for a month.
If you matched it with this 『Spoon of the Dragon King』
you can make a panacea that denies all sickness.

Once long ago the queen contracted a disease, it was something called
eternally incurable.
Even with recover magic, it was impossible to treat, and all was thought
lost.
It was that time.

One day, a woman with Elf's elixir and a spoon of the dragon king appeared,
it seems.
The woman mixed it, steeled her resolve and made the queen drink it.
Then, the sickness healed immediately, the King even cried for joy.

Although half of it's a legend, the effects are properly guaranteed.
It should absolutely work.
For Sefina's sickness that has no normal treatment method.

In that case, there is only one thing to do.
I must go, I must find them.
To the person in Elf's Canyon who has the clue.

「Even still, this village has declined considerably.
public order should be pretty bad as well.」

The village was so lifeless that it causes one to complain unintentionally.
It looks like this village needs a redevelopment campaign.
I might do something that someday.

After walking a short distance, I discovered my target.

「Here?」

The village's sole relay station.
At present, the elf is staying here for some reason.
Because elves are an unusual race, they're favored highly by the nobility.
Mostly, in a poor taste meaning of popular, one can't help being embarrassed.

I enter the store, there was a nice built uncle minding the store.
His muscles were taunt.
Did he used to be a mercenary?
I saw scars here and there?

「Excuse me. Is there and elven guest here?」

「Ah-? There is but, what of it boy? If you wanna stay here ya gotta pay」

「This is who I am」

As I was saying that, I showed a small knife to the shop owner.
On the nice quality blade, there was carved a silver sword and a golden shield.
This is the object that is proof of the nobles that rule the territory.
In other words, the Din family's crest.

「.....Hi!? That means, you're the Din family's.....!?!」

「It seems you've been paid to remain silent but
seeing as an elf is here could you not be so loud please?」

If it was known by the locals that an elf had come to the village the things they might do.
It went without saying that the town would overflow with bandits.
Even if such a visitor had money they would be turned away.

There were many that considered elves to be a gold mine.
Strange people would come into the village and start trouble; even the hotel

would be in danger.

Even the very fact that the rumor had come to me, although I lived in the hills away from the village—
It might already be too late.

「I got it! The elf is staying in the interior of the second floor」

「-Alone?」

「Alone」

「Thank you. I'm sorry, although I'm part of the lord's family, I can't give you anything.」

I obediently bowed my head.

Although there were no other guests, I didn't want to be seen as irresponsible.

I also understood.

It was the same as the one time I saw the blog of my former classmate.
That time, all the alumni except me were holding a reunion.

Happily holding beer.

Everyone smiling happily as they chugged beer.

It was certainly stealth marketing.

Being reminded about popularity really depressed me.

「Far from it. Please don't lower your head」

「I will someday definitely promote around here. I promise you.」

「I am grateful. Even if by chance the inn were to be ruined, I would probably survive as a mercenary. Although, if I were to leave the inn to my wife it would absolutely never fail.」

「Aa, good luck with that」

I wave my hand as I ascend the stairs.

I wanted to help with Shadvergua's work, gradually.

It was painful that the results didn't come very easily.

I guess I need to raise the standard of living around here.

Next time, let's discuss it with Shadvergua.

I reach the second floor and look toward the room in the back.

There stood a dimly lit lantern.

「.....Alright」

I've heard that elves have a strong sense of tribalism.
The Elf's Canyon that I wished to visit, to the elves was sacred ground.
The person that was staying here, there was a strong possibility that they knew the whereabouts of that place.
Even if they were to have no knowledge about it at all, there was no choice but to try and ask.

This is the first step.

「Excuse me」

I knocked and entered the room.
Don't you clean in here, it reeks of dust?
Because there usually aren't guests, they went lazy on the cleaning?
If it stays like this, you're going to lose more and more business you know.

「ah.....absent huh?」

Even if you were to look around the room, it was apparent there was no one there.
Is he out at the moment?
But it's already late.

I gazed out the window at the neighborhood, a sound rang out from the jars on the back shelf.
According to intuition, it was a danger alarm.

—-From behind

I spun around in a hurry.
The ingredients storage flung open.
There was just enough room for 1 person to hide there.

I carefully inspected inside.
There was —- no one inside.
Right, no one there.
Instead there was a thin glittering string.

「.....N?」

The string continued behind me,
as if invited an unsuspecting guest into a trap.

—fon

A sharp sound whizzed by my ear.
The muscles along my spine trembled.
I flew sideways quickly.
Then, several hairs floated gently in the air.
It was the assailant.

「Hey that's dangerous!」

「Aa, it missed!? Then how about 2 long swords!」

They followed up with a sweeping horizontal blow.
Here, my self-defense instinct awoke.
I gathered magic in my hand in an instant, and activated the magic.

「Be lit clamoring light ball of demon fire, bore through our enemy — 『
Gun Fire』 !」

The bullet in my hand shot toward the assailant.
Bo- it emanated a showy explosive sound as it struck the katana and blew it
away.
There wasn't any damage.
However, this was a potentially deadly weapon.

「What?! Then with this sword!」

Jakin, and he setup a with a new weapon.
How unexpected.
Why do you have two katanas? How rude!
It can't be helped, should I use the magic once more?

If you were to find one cockroach there would surely be 30 more is the law I
think.
Even if I were to blow that weapon away there would probably be more

that he would pull out from somewhere else.
There's nothing to do other than to keep that person in check.

I tried to chant range magic.
At the same time the person in front of me was looking at my appearance—

「.....ah, huh? A kid?」

His mouth opened with a pokan.
Then, he lowered his katana and sheathed it.
In reaction to that, I couldn't help but stop chanting.

「I, I'm sorry. I thought that a thief had come after me.
while I walked around the area I had been attacked.」
「Getting killed with a knife because of a misunderstanding would have not
been a joke.....」

I'm relieved as I see the appearance of a girl.
Her ears pointed out a little, while she had short golden hair.
The golden hair was down to her shoulders, and glittered dazzlingly in the
evening sunlight.
An elven woman.

「I'm Isabelle. I'm the elf that came from a village in the surrounding area.
What is your name?」

It seems she's Isabelle.
Speaking of which, don't elves have family names?

From her appearance, she looks about 17-8 years old.
But, if I remember correctly, using their face to determine their age is
unreliable at best.
There is a clear distinction in growth speed and longevity when compared
to a human.
When asking a middle-aged uncle about an elf's age he said,

『When your great-grandfather was born, they were already here.』

—-or something like that.

This girl named Isabelle too is most likely to have already lived a long time.

「I am Regis Din. I am the son of the ruined lord.」

When I introduced myself, Isabelle's ears reacted suddenly but subtly.

At the same time, a vigilant glance appears.

Aa, did she react to the word noble?

There is a clientele who want elves after all.

「I'll say it once, I do not intend to do anything to you, but I don't mind if you are weary.」

「You aren't going to report me to a relative? I'm an elf after all」

「My family doesn't have anyone what that kind of hobby. Even I hate those kind of people, I wouldn't want to cooperate with them.」

「.....He-」

Isabelle looks at my face with insight.

It remains silent for a moment, and then she lets out a small sigh.

Apparently, the alertness fell away.

I cut straight to the point.

「The reason I have come here is, to ask the location of the 『Elf's Canyon』 」

「Canyon? That place is the elves' sacred ground though. Do you want to go there?」

「Aa. Would you please tell me where it is? 」

「N-.....」

Isabelle shows a difficult face.

After giving a few seconds to think, I asked her for her conclusion.

「Is it impossible. Because there is a law that says you cannot teach a human the location. 」

「Even if I were to ask it would be impossible?」

「It is impossible. Or I should say, what do you intend to do once you reach the Elf's Canyon?」

「.....I want it. Elf's elixir.」

The moment I said the name of the item, Isabelle's expression became tense.

What kind of thing it was, an elf would be the most knowledgeable about what it was.

「Do you intend to use it on a relative?」

「Aa, my mother. When I was born her strength failed her and she was infected by the 『Rise no More』 illness 」

「Do you feel responsible?」

I immediately shook my head.

「No. It's neither a sense of responsibility nor sense of mission. It's just that when a person close to me is against a wall, wanting to help then is the same for anyone in the same position.」

「Fufu, what a dutiful son to his parents.」

Well done well done, she seems to be saying in a light tone.

However it was said neither in sarcasm nor in satire.

Is it simply stating one's impression?

However, her answer did not change.

「But, it's impossible.

Regardless of the reason, Elf's Canyon is an inviolable holy ground.

Teaching a human that an elf had just met, that by itself would be an elf's shame.」

「...I see. I understand」

If you say it like that, there's nothing I can do.

Even if I were to keep pressing the matter, it seems it would only cause more trouble.

Should I leave for now and try a different approach later?

At my words, Isabelle looks mysteriously at my face.

「Huh? You're not going to keep pressing it?」

「It's already late today. I'm going home for now.

However, I haven't given up」

「Nice spirit. I look forward to the future」

「Well thanks for that」

The possibility of her teaching me it even if I were to stick to it was non-existent.

Let's come back and try again.

It would be only a short while before Walkins was supposed to come to my room.

I need to hurry up and get back, it was convenience of conveniences.

「After, Please be careful of the thieves.

Talk about you reached my ears even though I was staying indoors on the hill.

「I know. I was planning on leaving tomorrow, your worry is useless.」

「te, Tomorrow!？」

「Un. We will probably never meet again. Farewell young boy」

You should have said that in the first place.

I thought there would still be time to negotiate.

If I were to pull back here, wouldn't my only chance completely slip away?

But, the person in question had absolutely no intention of teaching me, so in the end it didn't really matter.

Damn it, even the chance of meeting an elf was so rare.

Why am I so unlucky?

It was the same in my previous life.

When I tried to take a street car, I would almost always end up in an accident injured.

In the end I was killed by an iron frame on Christmas Eve.

While poisoning my mind, I suddenly glanced outside the window.

The air surrounding the inn had an insidious atmosphere.

Then, I was convinced.

There was just one more thing I could do.

「.....Tomorrow, I'll see you off」

「Is it alright for a noble to come out this often?」

「It's fine. Don't worry about it.」

「I see. It's the first time some has been there to see me off.

Then, I look forward to it.」

I raised my body and went outside the room.
I couldn't allow myself to show unhappiness in front of her, I restrained it.
I went out of the inn and let out a great sigh.

The moment I think I've grabbed a clue, it's like this.
But, it's not time up yet.
For the possible next time, there is only one thing I could do.
The guys aiming for Isabelle seem to be approaching.

.....If they're coming, it'll be tomorrow?

That alone is enough.
My feelings sharpen and I head for home.

Chapter 6 - The Bandit's Raid

After meeting with Isabelle, I've become somewhat nervous.
But, it's probably not romantic feelings.
It brings to mind something like a young boy who just bought a new trumpet.....?
That is to say, it was more important than something just lying down.

It's no good, I don't understand this feeling.
I loiter as I tear at my head.
I suddenly meet Walkins
She was holding cleaning supplies and looked at me puzzled.

「Regis-sama, Did you go somewhere yesterday?」
「No? I just went exploring the mansion.」
「Aa, so that's why you couldn't be found till evening.」

It's a big fat lie though.
After hearing my answer, Walkins obediently agreed.
Then after gathering some luggage, some books were thrust into bag.

Just then, a warbler's song brushes my ears.
The rustling breeze feels good, it's the perfect going out weather.

「Huh? Are you going somewhere? 」
「Yes, I'm going to visit the magic society headquarters in the Royal Capital.
Of course, I won't hinder the master's so please be at ease.
There are other maids on standby.
I have some business, please tell them that.」
「It's a rather sudden story. Why are you going there?」
「Fufufu, it's a secret. Because adult women wear secrets like accessories it makes them beautiful.」

Walkins places her hand to her mouth and sticks her tongue out.
I see, I don't get it.

「The magic society has a lot of old men with congealed heads right?
The honest Regis-sama who doesn't tell lies is greatly different from them」
「Ha, haha. Yeah.....」

What is it, my heart became painful.
That said, in order to win, a few crimes would have to be committed.
Anyway, because the results depend on me, the only one that is worried is myself.
Why are you hesitating?

「Well then, I will leave now. I will be back the day after tomorrow.」
「That's really fast. It takes at least 4 days on foot」
「I am a hyper employee. I will be using teleportation magic.」

Saying that, Walkins carried the luggage on her back.
And began to chant.

「.....My magic before me, make the wall of distance meaningless.
Shrink space, distort cause and effect. — 『Giga Teleportation』 !」

That moment.
Where Walkins was standing came an explosive blast of wind that blew hard.
The wind causes damage to the bookshelves in the library, the windows trembled
A particularly terrific light and magic exploded.
As the impact subsides, Walkins voice reverberates.

「Ah, right right Regis-sama. It's dangerous outside, don't go out」 (Tln: yeah you didn't fool her)
The moment her voice reached my ear, Walkins vanished completely.
However, the window curtains just fluttered.
The roaring was replaced by the noisy running of Shadverga .

「Wa, what was that noise just now!？」
「Walkins just left」
「I told Walkins to use teleportation magic outside!
Un. Because of this it's painful to send her on even simple errands.
I've just gotten some time, I might as well clean thing up.....」

While walking trudgingly around, Shadverga started picking up the scattered documents and books.
If you think about efficiency, it would be better to leave this to the correct person to clean up you know.
This person really is a man of the world.

Because Sefina had collapsed, it was depressing enough that they might have collapsed together.
Even still, there was still the mountain of problems of the territory; they could not be left alone.
It seems that it was finally up to me to help out.

「Oh dad. It's about Walkins」
「What is it Regis. I'm busy now.」
「That guy, what on earth is she?」
「.....Eh?」

With that simple doubt, Shadverga fell silent.
It appears that he knows the circumstances, but it's difficult to say.
It was that kind of feeling.

「She's not normal right?
When bandits come, she wields a sword and suppresses it alone,
Her magic level is not ordinary either.
She's memorized magic spells that aren't even written in the Expert volume of spells.」

「.....I don't really know.
Before Sefina's house fell it seems she worked for her.
Anyways there are many mysteries about her.」
「I see. Dad isn't very well informed.」

It doesn't look like he's lying.
It's just that Walkins is too mysterious.
There is no intention to search for her identity.

However, that astounding ability weighs heavily on my mind.
Proceed to the Headquarters of the Magic society she said.
Umu. There are a lot of mysteries.

「Walkins is a good employee. Of course as a person as well」
「That's true, that alone is firmly understood.」
「Although I would be happy if she didn't search for my collection.
After that, I wish she wouldn't report every little thing to Sefina.」

Remembering the trauma? Shadverga's feelings sank.
Should I leave him alone for a little while? Or that's what I thought.

「——Sha, Shadverga-sama! It's terrible!」

The parlor maid blew through the newly mended door with enough force to break it again.
While panting, she reported to Shadverga.

「Wh, what is it?」
「The bandits, Bandits are attacking north of the village.」
「What did you say? Ku, at a time when Walkins isn't here..... It's the worst timing」
「Wh- what should we do? There are about 30 bandits.」
「Please make a private soldier squadron of about 50 members. I'll join afterwards」
「Un- I underst—!？」

As the maid started to nod, I rushed out.
Damnit, I thought they would attack under cover of darkness.
Because they thought Isabelle was going to leave ahead of time, you decide to raid now?

「He- hey Regis! Where are you going?」
「I'm going to make a friend.」
「Wh, What the heck are you saying-!？」

I feel bad but, right now Shadverga's voice isn't even registering.
Sooner or later the village is going to get damaged.
Moreover, the bandit's aim is in all probability Isabelle.

Attacking the establishment is the easiest to imagine.
If possible I wanted to leave quietly.
Now that it's like this it can't be helped.

「.....Don't die, Uncle of the Inn!」

Also, Isabelle.

Her body is hopelessly in danger.

I put on my shoes, and looked straight ahead.

Just like that I went out the front gate, and ran straight toward the village.



The village was noisy.

Most villagers shut away their domestic animals near their house and holed up inside their houses.

That's the proper response.

The bandits moved at such a bright time.

They had intended on finishing their work before the private soldier squad arrived and leave.

Therefore, they shouldn't be ignoring the crops.

「Or so it looks like」

Although it's a little early to harvest, its already possible for these farm products to become food.

Several bandits would swarm the fields and plunder them repeatedly.

Did the boss give out incomplete instructions?

Or could it be that the true purpose was not to abduct the Elf?

I lost my way for a moment, but the answer arrived soon enough.

「It's a feint?」

For the sake of one's long cherished achievements, they were being thrown away as pawns.

In this way, the first thing that needed to happen was to stop the private soldier squad.

By causing trouble with these guys, they could achieve a different goal.

In that case, there is just one thing to do.

I passed by the bandits that were plundering and headed toward the inn.
After all, there was only one entrance to the village.
Moreover the entrance to the forest was right beside the inn.

If you were to crush there, the guys in the area could be captured handily.
Therefore, I tried to ignore those guys but —

「Don't touch the things I put my heart and soul into with your dirty hands
」

「Aan? What is this old geezer? 」

「Kill him. Our job is to stand out; if a red flower blooms all the better
right?」 (Tln: basically means the more blood the better)

「That's right. Well, die old geezer」

Wh- what are you doing? Gramps.
Even if you were to capture them, they would have been collected later
anyways.
Well, it might not be meaningless.

They're crops that were frantically by one's self.
If someone were trampling on them in front of me, there's absolutely no
way I'd keep silent.
Change of plans.

「Balls of light clad in demonic flames, bore through the enemy — 『Gun
Fire』 ! 」

After chanting, the flame bullets flew.
They hit the bandit's body and ignited magnificently.

「Gu, guwaaaaaaa!」

Bandit number 1 screamed as he writhed.
Because of the sudden attack, the surrounding bandits become enraged.

「Who the hell is that kid?!」

「Get him!」

The remaining bandits ran toward me.
Each holding edged blades in both hands.
If those were to hit your head you would 100 % ascend to the heavens. (Tln: stupid flowery sentences)

As a precaution, I backed up little by little.
While retreating backwards, the bandits came off of the field.
Nice timing.
If it's right here then, even if the area catches on fire there won't be any complaints. (Tln: he won't catch the field on fire)

「Crimson light fall to the ground. Extend to the earth and turn all to ash
——『Cross Blast』！」

The small flame dripped toward the bandit's feet.
At that moment, the area burst into flames and caught everything in its path on fire.

「A, it's hoooooooooooooot!」
「I'm dying, I'm going to die!」

Feel free to die all by yourself.
If possible, in silence.

Even though I say that, they probably won't die because I had reduced the thermal output.
The bandits that had been ruining the bandits hand been swept away, and had ran toward the village entrance.
That time, the tension left the old man and he fell to the ground.

「Re, Regis-sama!? 」
「That's right. The private soldier squad will be here soon, go inside the house.」
「Regis-sama what are you doing!?」
「I have someone that I need to help right now, I'm going to the inn.」
「Don't be unreasonable! You'll be killed! 」
「It's alright. Because I——am strong against pain, that is my only value」

That's right, for example, even if were to be an unexpected reaction to magic.

I would stand and endure it. Without fail.

I'm different than the baby from 7 years ago.

Even if it were painful enough to die, I have confidence that I would endure it.

I ran for a little ways, the inn had finally come into view.

However, there were about 20 people surrounding the inn.

The guys were all looking at something.

I changed position and saw the front of the inn.

Before the inn, a man and girl were standing.

However, the man had a severe injury to one arm and blood was dripping to the ground.

But, even still he stood between the bandits and the girl.

「I'll never hand her over! Get lost bandit scum! 」

「This guy..... even though he's all cut up he ain't given up」

「Close in——, go in 3 at a time——」

「Uaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!」

The man swung a wooden cooking utensil.

The tool struck one of the bandit's on the head and they fainted.

Why go that far?

The bandit's eyes had a panicked expression.

「If you stay there, you'll die you know? Why not just give us the girl behind you?」

「If an inn is a place to rest, then it's the duty of that inn to protect its guests!」

The man covered in cuts stood.

It was him after all, the uncle that I had met at the inn yesterday.

It wouldn't be weird if he fell at any moment.

Though that being said, his body was the only thing preventing the invasion of the bandits.

「Because our rooms are so dirty, we have to make up for it by guarding like this.....

O, oh? What is this, my strength is——」

The shopkeeper fell with a dosa.

He seems to have fainted.

Now that I look closer, Isabelle who had been behind was holding a hand sword.

While sighing, she avoided the shopkeeper as he fell.

「Haa..... It looked as if you were going to die for me, it's not a happy feeling.

It's an important shop after all; you have to keep yourself alive.」

From here it looked like the old man's wounds were just scratches.

The fatigue from the previous night had finally knocked him out.

As if the tension on a string had been cut, the shop manager fell fast asleep.

「Ha, you gave up?」

「We won't do anything bad to you. Until you're sold to a noble you're a precious commodity after all.」

「.....trash」

Isabella drew a large sword, and took a stance.

「Did that you think that because I am an elf that I do not have the power to resist?

——conceited lowly species. Do not look at me with those filthy eyes.

The crime of targeting me is heavy. I will make it so none of you will recover」

Saying that, Isabelle moved like a gale.

First, mowing down the bandits immediately in her presence and then cutting the ones further away.

At the quick fast movements, the bandits stirred

「.....Hii, what is she?!」

「Mo -she's a monster!」

「-che. Move, you all!」

The man who clicked his tongue came out in front.
It seems that he's the bandit chief.
He grasped something near his chest and threw it towards Isabelle's feet.
A globe rolled around on the ground.

「.....What?」

Isabelle stops and looks suspiciously at the object.
That instant—the ball flashed.

It was a flash that burned the retinas.

By reflex even I closed my eyes but, there I couldn't see anything but red.
Isabelle who was covering her eyes groaned nearby.

「...Na. What is this? 」

「Ha, elves have abnormally sharp senses. That combined with high physical strength and it's nearly impossible to do anything.
But, even those thought to be invincible still have at least one weak point. In this way, you just have to get them to stop moving.」

The Chief shows a vulgar grin.
That light before, was probably some magic that exploded and conjured light.
If it's a normal human, they would be incapacitated for a few seconds.
For the sensitive elves, the answer was obvious.

「.....gu, unfair」

Was her sense of equilibrium paralyzed? Isabelle tottered.
With this advantage, the bandits all sprang at her at once.
Isabelle alone can no longer hold out.

I understood that and went in front of the inn.
And, I steeled my determination and chanted.
For the possible unimaginable backlash from the reaction.
The one that I failed 7 years ago, the superior flame magic——

「Overflowing my body with demonic blood, Flame kind to be Hell fire not
to be, — 『Astral Fire』 !」



Chapter 7 - First Friend

.....It's heavy.
As if my body had become stone.
The headache was horrible, I felt nauseated enough to want to vomit.
But, I completely mastered the pose and image.

Therefore, this level of pain wouldn't affect my control.
What appeared before me was a large fist sized fireball.
Now I just have to set the target,
Then the target would burn non-stop.
It could be considered the very essence of scorching hell fire.

「The target is those guy's 『hair』 and 『clothes』 . Go——」

That moment, the fireball exploded.
As if being dragged into the bowels of hell itself, it attacked the bandits.
Those guys that were being bombarded, let out screams.

「Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa! Hoooooooooooooooooooooot!」
「Da, damnit! It ain't dissapearin'! What is this fire!!」

The fireball hit one bandit directly, then reflexively attacked a different bandit.
It was an overwhelming mass of flames, they covered the bandit's clothes and hair.
They tried to put it out by rolling around on the ground.

There was a reason it wasn't specifically set to target bandits.
If the target was set to the bandits then they would burn until they died.
I didn't want to go that far.

If their bodies caught fire then they would run around town causing a different problem.
I didn't particularly want to kill these guys either.
If they just stopped their foolish behavior then that would be fine too.

「.....Bastard, I'll never forgive you. I'll surely kill your entire family.」

From the over whelming stench that shrouded the place, the chief said and glared at me.

But it was you guys who started it, declaration of revenge is a no no.

I would rather just stamp out the root of evil right here.

It's iffy as to whether it will go well or not, let's try and shake him up.

「Is that so? I don't want to be killed, Well then, shall I just kill you here now?」

「.....Huh?」

「Well, you're going to kill me and my family aren't you? In that case might as well deliver the finishing blow」

If you were to harm me or any of the others, then there would be no mercy. Having experienced the pain of not being able to protect anything, I've had more than enough.

At my words, the chief turned pale.

Apparently they respond only to authority.

Using a justified tone of voice.

「No, that was just a joke! Hey, we'll never do this ever again, please forgive us.」

「After three strikes」

「The first is for the uncle of the inn.

The second is for obstructing my escort.

The third is for attempting to kidnap Isabelle.

——resign yourself」

With a dosu the first finger was raised.

Then, the chief raised a loud voice with his hopeless face.

「I'll die with that!」

「Possibly. People must reap with you sow as they say」

「Then, then let's do this!

We'll give you that girl over there, so please overlook this!

Elves are nice, they fetch a high price on the market!」

「First is the first portion. This is for the ossan」

I raised a finger and put magic into the finger tip.
Then above that, I chanted fire magic at the chief.

「Light balls clad in demonic flames, bore through the enemy —— 『Gun Fire』 」

The fireball hit the chief directly in the forehead.
He couldn't hold it in and screamed.

「Gyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!」
「I don't see any signs of reflection. And this is the portion for obstructing my escort——」

I began the chant a second time.
The chief's eyes were wide with fear.

「Light balls clad in demonic flames, bore through the enemy —— 『Gun Fire』 」

A second time the fireball appeared.
This time it hit directly in the chief's abdomen.
A dull sound retorts, it causes explosive damage to the body.

「~~~~~!!!」

Making an ugly face, he let out a soundless scream.
Did he fall unconscious?
I adjusted the magic output just a little and looked down at the chief.

「This is the end. This is the thing that makes the most angry. It'll be really intense. This is for Isabelle's ——」

I raised my finger.
Then a hand gently grasped it.
Looking behind, Isabelle, who had recovered, was standing dizzily.
She silently shook her head.

「For only this, they are not worthy of punishment. If you are going to use my name then don't do that.」

「.....I see. Ok」

The last one was supposed to be just a threat.

Oh well.

I removed my gaze from the chief and looked around the area.

All the other bandits had been downed by the Astral fire.

Apart from that——there was still a little anxiety left.

The flames spread from the men in to the vicinity.

It'll be bad if I don't extinguish it right?

「While the fire doesn't spread out, need to put it out」

Was there a bucket around anywhere?

While looking around—— I felt a strong sense of vertigo.

「H, huh?」

It was a terrible sense of fatigue.

It was if I had just finished running a full length marathon.

Like the time when I was made to run 400 meters at full speed.

Unable to remain standing, I fell to the ground.

「Dam- n it. Not enough guts.....」

I heard the voice of the private soldier squad in the distance.

I could somehow leave the extinguishing to them.

But I was too sleepy to move.

I couldn't even lift a single finger.

My eyes closed and I fell into blissful unconsciousness.



A small bird's voice.

The murmuring sound of the river was pleasant to my ears.

I opened my eyes, this is the inside the mountains.

I had probably fainted from using too much magic.
In addition to using the strong astral fire, I used other magic many other times.
My small body just couldn't handle the load.

「Aa, you woke up? Regus-kun, was it?」
「.....Isabella huh? Why am I here?」
「I abducted you and ran here」
「.....」

How strange, I must have misheard that.
That's right.
Elves, who hate kidnapping more than anyone else, wouldn't say something like that.

「Sorry, what did you say?」
「You were nice enough to fall unconscious, so I kidnapped you.」

She gave a concrete explanation.
I'm so happy, for the first time in my life.
To experience being kidnapped.

「I'm joking. Don't look at me like that」
「Why did you bring me here?」
「We were almost found by the private soldiers. Even still I wondered if it would be alright to just bring you here」
「So that's why you brought me this far into the mountains?」

Isabelle nods strongly.
She had a short-circuit; couldn't think things through clearly and this was the result.
Although I understand not wanting to be caught by the minions of a noble.

「Which reminds me, Regis-kun. Why did you want to see me off?」
「.....A- do you want to hear the reason?」
「Well, I basically know why.
You were probably going to try and ask about the Elf's Canyon again,
You were looking to increase your chances by even a little.」

「Well there is that. But that wasn't my primary goal」

「.....Nn, what do you mean?」

She sent me a suspicious glance.

Do you really intend on making me say it all?

What a helpless girl.

I restrain my embarrassment as much as possible and say seriously.

「Well because I wanted to talk with Isabelle more.」

「Eh?」

「Well until now, I've never been able to make a friend.

I mean of the same age group.....is not something I can really say but,

To find someone that is able to stand equal with me. It makes me happy.」

Of course, at first I only thought that it would be ok to guide her.

But, after meeting her sword, she's one hell of a tomboy.

At the first meeting, she had her caution at max levels.

But I didn't hate that behavior and was able to have a friendly chat afterwards.

I mean, a sense of intimacy sprang up.

I could make contact with this girl, and be happy, normally.

What is it, don't those feelings reach the elf's ears?

「Is- isn't that just because I'm an elf?」

「I think you are mistaken. If I had to give a reason.....u-n.

I think it's simply because, I think I can get along with this guy, kind of feeling」

That's right.

Since I'd come from my previous world to this one, I'd never made a friend.

Loneliness inside of solitude. (Tln: lit. lonely inside of lonely)

King of loneliness.

The best skill was probably 『Sore loser』

But, when I'm with this guy, it's something fun.

Because I remembered that feeling, I only wanted a point of contact with Isabelle.

It was the same when I rushed out of the house this morning,

I wanted to meet this guy, was the motive I had.

Aa, now I understand.

The mysterious feeling that I had this morning, it was surely this.

I had never had this experience before, so I didn't recognize it immediately.

I surely, wanted to become friends with this guy is what I thought.

Probably from the very first meeting.

When I answered honestly, Isabelle's cheeks blushed suddenly.

The day had grown long.

It's probably hot.

You should take care not to get heatstroke.

「Yo- you wanted to know about Elf's Canyon?」

「That's right but, you weren't going to tell me where you?」

「Of course it's forbidden to tell about it.

However, there is nothing to prohibit inviting a friend.」

「There was that option.....」

I see, I could have asked directly about the medication,

Even before that, it's not normal to have an elf as an acquaintance.

If Isabelle guides me, then I can go to the canyon too?

「However, right now I still have some important work left.

It will take another 7 or 8 years to complete.

When that is over, you can come with me.」

「Really?!」

「Of, of course. What would be the point of taking advantage of a child and lie to them?」

What reassuring words.

For me who had no network, there was nothing more reliable.

With Sefina's illness would take 10 or 20 years to die.

If it was that many years then it would still be ok.

Even still, this guy suddenly became all nice.

There was a glint in her eyes when I helped her, did she think she it was a debt?

Although there was no intention of patronizing one bit.

「After I finish my work, I'm going to the Academy in the royal capital to learn magic.」

「By the royal capital you mean the Royal Capital Magic Academy?」

「Un. After graduating from there, it's easy to move into a guaranteed position.」

「.....Ohhhh」

If done well, you could obtain a dragon king's silver spoon.
I had intended on going to the Royal capital academy in the first place.
Given that schedule, it was possible to obtain both things in the same time frame.

「Actually, I'm planning on going to there as well」

「I see. If we meet at the school, at that time be good to me.

——Well then, I'm leaving now.」

「Aa, thank you. For bringing me here」

「Thank you for saving me as well.

I don't really like humans, but I don't dislike Regis-kun」

Saying that makes me happy.
Isabelle slowly stands up.
She starts to walk slowly, then glances in my direction.

「.....Well, it's ok right?」

「N, what is it?」

「Don't move. It'll be over quickly」

What could it be? I requested an explanation with a glance.
But, Isabelle only expressed a laugh and wouldn't answer.
She abruptly approaches me.
And then——

「.....Hamu」

She sweetly bit my ear.
How abrupt, it felt like a surprise attack.
It made my heart jump.

It was ticklish in a good way.
The tip of the tongue licked the skin, it was a sensual sensation.
At the same time I felt a little pain.
Isabelle's canine tooth had bit the soft part of my ear.

「.....Isabelle?」
「Fuu, don't get so excited.
This is a smell that elves know, I've injected it into your body.」
「Smell?」
「Un. Most elves are cautious of humans at their first meeting.
So it's not easy to become friendly. So this is necessary right?」

Isabelle doesn't see humans as allies after all.
Is the chasm between Elves and humans that deep?
While she patted my ear softly, she explains with a smile.

「But the smell just now, is sign that tells people of the same family 『This person is safe』
With this I think it will be easier to talk with other elves.」
「Hoo, that's convenient」

Ah, so there wasn't an ulterior motive?
What exactly was it that caused my heart to flutter so strongly?
Was it a lump of evil?
There's no mistaking it.

「Well, this marking has another meaning but——
I don't need to explain it right?」

With a giggle Isabelle turned around.
I'm extremely worried by that.
What could it be, that other meaning?

「Well then, I'll be going ahead」
「Aa, take care along the way」

With a hand flutter, Isabelle leaves like a gale.
She's clearly stronger than any human.

She would knock out any one that tried to bully her without a doubt.
I'm glad I became her friend.

「.....Now then」

I had no idea that meeting with Isabelle would have her agree with my objective.

You never know what life has in store.

I was thankful to the mountain for allowing this meeting.

That's right, this strange uncivilized mountain.

I nodded in admiration, and looked up at the sky.

After coming here, I finally realized something important.

「How do I get home?」

Chapter 8 - The Father's Passion

A steep mountain which no one has ever step foot on.
From the looks of it it would take half a day to descend it.
I thought to myself 'Just let me die already'

Even though my physical strength is that only that of 7-year old.
How much do you want me to do.

When I got home in the evening, Shadiverga rushed to me looking worried

"Where did you go...? ", a 1 hour sermon followed.
"Sorry that I caused you trouble", I sincerely apologised.

I didn't mention that I'd met the Elf though.
I will keep the fact that I made a new friend a secret for now.
Walkins came back several days after the event.
The nightmare vanished and the normal every-day life returned.
By the way, regarding what happened to the injured thieves.
Apparently Walkins personally treated them as forcefully as possible.

What do I mean by forcefully, you say?
For a while the screams of agony were continuously resounding in the mansion.
A bit later I asked Walkins what happened.

She answered with a smile.

「Regis-sama, do you wish to hear the details?」

「Aa」

「Really?」

「A-aa」 (Tln: Aa/aa in this context is an extremely casual way of saying yes)

「Is it truly ok?」

「.....O-ou」

「You won't regret it? Well then I will tell you.

First, you see, all the meat and the meat-」

「I'm sorry, let's not after all」

I slid away from Walkins and ran away
With a speed to even rival god.
What a loser.

But I'm weak against things like horror and grotesqueness
If your existence was grotesque then I would be the one to die.
The bar is too high for bloody meat inclinations.
It would be suicidal to listen to the end.

However, the treated guys-

The ones burned or wounded by my magic, were completely healed.
I wonder how she did it.

By the way, the bandits that were being recovered,
were being sent one by one to the Royal Capital

They rage here, they get punished there.

No matter how poor I become, I swear never to become a bandit.



Several days after the thieves invaded the village they were all taken into custody.

The ones wounded by magic were completely healed and their willpower returned as well.

I made a full recovery and finished basic training.

I plopped myself down while surrounded by clear and mild sunlight in the back of the mansion.

The study which raises basic skills of magic and the magic total volume is also possible by itself.

It is easily done.

Imagine the ideal magic image in your mind, and assume a pose.

Of course, I imagine

But when continuing this, the aptitude of magic will rise gradually

Consequently, it leads to increase total amount of magic. However, efficiency is bad.

Whatever it is, it will need a steady effort

In my mind there is Stellar magic which blows away a castle in one blow, and creation magic which gives the blessing of green to barren earth swirls in my mind.

It would be impossible for an individual to create.

Within delusions you are free.

But, I want to see such magic being used just once.

It's absolutely impossible for the current me to do it.

" Ha~a, it's good weather ."

I try to say something like old person who looked out of the retirement house by the window.

For several days, we were in a panic.

When I think about it, things seem very happy this time.

I discovered a shadow of a person far over and I kick up my heels with all my might.

It is Walkins.
What is she doing?
Near the entrance of the house, she is talking with something

“.....Is that a bird?”

When observing carefully, it seems to be a huge bird.

What I mean is the size is strange.

The measure of its wingspan is about 3 meters.
The feather shines in seven colors and has a magnificent atmosphere.
The beak is extraordinary sharp. It seems to be a bird of prey.

The appearance of a mysterious bird, combine with Walkins together, I thought it looks like an aesthetic painting.
Walkin takes out money from her breast pocket and put it in the bird's mouth.

The bird spit something out of its mouth
Walkins puts it away in her pocket, the bird passes through the gate as if nothing has happen.

Her face was filled with a quiet smile.
Was it something good?
Walkins return to the mansion.
The bird flew straight and left.

Was it some kind of trading?
I didn't get a good look from the back.
Well, it has nothing to do with me.

While I convinced myself, I felt something cold on my neck

“.....it's raining.”

Moreover, it is quite strong.
The sound of thunder can be heard from a distance.
It was just fine until a while ago.

The sky became dark.
The cold water poured on my head as I felt miserable.

I'm likely to catch a cold if I just lie here.

I quickly return to the mansion in.
I have done enough image exercises.

Let's call it a day.

I go up to the second floor and to the living room.

I thought I'd asked Shadiverga for a cloth to wipe my head.
However, he is not here.
At this time, he should always be doing state affairs in the living room.
While feeling doubtful, I head to the library.

I open the repaired door and peek inside.

At that time I heard the muffled laughter of a man.
It gives off the feeling of not being able to endure a laugh.

".....Okay, it is certain that it can't be found"

The voice's source is Shadiverga.
What is he doing at a place like this?
Shadiverga placed a board on the wall and is giving it a coat of paint.
He sneakily works while avoiding public attention.
I can't shake of this strangeness off.
I stealthily tiptoe towards Shadiverga.
I waited until the right timing and put my hand on his shoulder.

"Hey, father."

-That instant which I put my hand in place, thunder echoed outside.

"U, UWAAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

Shadiverga give out unexpected scream.

In response, my shoulder popped with “bikun”

That was surprising.

Are you a victim that was killed in a fire?

Just greeting someone causes such a surprise, he paled as if the world had ended or he had seen a ghost.

When Shadiverga know the person who enter is me,

He patted his chest as if he was relieved

And gave out a deep sigh.

“What is it, Regis.....”

“It not ‘What is it’. What are you doing so secretively?”

“No, no. it’s just a little hiding place—-“

The board which Shadiverga painted is observed.

It looked like an ordinary wall because he almost finished giving it a coat of paint.

However, there was a little vacant gap. There is a sense of incongruity.

Apparently, it seems to provide a storing space inside.

This board is like a concealed door.

“Hmmm, Is it to hide the collection?”

“Don’t tell Sefina and Walkin. It will be burned if they know”

“You receive such chastisement and still continue collecting it.”

“ It can’t be helped, my life’s worth living for this hobby”

Iyaiya, to collect private books is worth living?

I can’t write a student composition anymore.

If a class teacher said “I would like you to write about your father.” I would be plunge into the persecution route.

Well, I don’t intend to say anything about this hobby

I had a few in previous life as well.

“However, can this device even fool Walkins?”

“Don’t worry. Look at this.”

When the board is pressed up, a medium space becomes visible.
There are charming books— or not, It is a book which recommends
women’s wear.
They are stacked flat and spread all over.

“What is this? It isn’t hidden here after all?”

“You would think so. But the books which, in fact, are very important here
are missing”

Ahem, Shadiverga buff out his chest proudly.

Somehow, it seems that the device still has some gimmicks.
Even if I’m looking inside attentively, nothing is understood.

However, what would I do if I am Shadiverga?

The book’s life will end if found by a family member–
How would I treasure it?
I reversed his thinking, and arrived at an answer.

“Ah, a double door?”

“U.....It has been found out by Regis. I have become worried whether it can
be missed.”

“I think it will be safe. From a woman’s aspect, it will only be seen as an
abnormal love for women’s wear.”

“In that case, there is no dignity.”

I calmly point it out.
However, the double door is well made with effort.

Though I think it is enough as camouflage.
Rather, it looks even stranger when it is strangely blocked up with the board.

"I think the cause of question is held by this board. In addition, it is what inside, putting out ordinary women's wear. Won't it be seem strange?"

"Yes, it is my aim letting you think it is doubtful.

"You are saying?"

"Regis, what do you think about me concealing women's wear books?"

"Hentai."

"No, besides that....."

Shadiverga drops his shoulder discouragingly.
He is a selfish guy
No choice, I'll think seriously, too.

Certainly.
When summarizing the situation, it is easily put together.
A married man hides and has introductory books to women's wear.
When a third party discovers this, they will think.....

"—Ah, Is it a present?"

"Correct. I think of the next birthday for Sefina and Walkins, I'll present clothes. They both often exert themselves."

Hoh. Isn't this a smart thing to do?
However, it is sad if this shrewdness is exposed.

"It is admirable effort, and a plan to conceal one's collection."

"In fact, I'm embarrassed to be found in the place I have selected.

I stuck this board first, purely to just hide the women's wear books."
I see. However, it is surely effective.
If I were to only have a glance at this,

It would appear to be a bookshelf of a young man preparing a gift.
Taking advantage of suspicions and twisting it around, is it not a splendid camouflage?

Besides, when selecting clothing for someone, there is a concern on how it looks to others, like if it is too sexy?
In attempt to dress up a girl with beautiful figure,

I'm more embarrassed of the place where I drool more than being seen choosing cloth for my younger sister.

It's the same for everyone right?

I felt like dying at that time.

"And, how many books does father have?"

"Well, some are entrusted to my friends. If everything is returned, there should be about 80 copies."

"Still.....it's within normal range. But, I have never seen the place where you purchase the books."

"Fufu, it might be so. After all, I have a secret personal connection to me."

Personal connection.
Is there such thing for Shadiverga?
Dammit, I believed that only you and me alone knew about this.

I feel like I've been betrayed.
But even I have a friend.
There is one, from the lower class
Worship, praise, offer
The person called me a good for nothing.

"Is your acquaintance a book importer?"

“It’s regrettable. That fellow is an old friend which wanders the continent freely. They purchase books that are out of print in the Empire.”

It is amazing.

It’s from a hostile country and getting your hands on some is hard to come by.

They have to be a pretty excellent peddler in the kingdom.

“How did you become acquainted with such a person?”

“She is a peddler, but her main occupation is magic teacher.

I hear she works in the capital when she is free.

I think she was actively researching at some point.

Saying something about not having enough funds to keep researching.”

“What is her profession when she is free?”

“Well, well, it is an admirable one”

Shadiverga words become vague.

However, even if there is a friend who sell books for a hobby.

The place where he usually meets such a person has not been seen.

When I think so, Shadiverga murmured dissatisfied.

“..... Today, I asked for my book. I wonder if the familiar arrived.

“Familiar?”

“Ah. She is a busy person.

When it comes to delivery, the magic beast delivers the goods.”

I see, transactions were like that.

It is a tremendous technology.

Incidentally last time, it was stated in a book.

A demon beast is summoned, and a magic contact is used to employ the beast.

It’s used for delivery services.

It requires a person with considerable ability.

"I'd also like to go there and read."

"When Regis grows up, you will understand. When you get frustrated, you will break if there is nothing to depend on."

Wow, Shadiverga has a far eye.

No, it's understandable.

Because, even I bought adult books many time as a high school student.

What was it again?

Those younger than 18 years old do not see, since it is covered with plastic.

So I went to a bookstore and bought it while letting out a bloodshot eye.

But, thinking back having such behavior was too suspicious.

On the way back, I was almost asked by the police about my actions.

That time, I was afraid of the direction that the conversation was headed so

I ran away.

I was caught.

The police were running fast. It was awesome.

I was seen as a thug, and got arrested with a tackle.

The book was grandly thrown out by the momentum.

A woman passing by was judging me with eyes that were looking at trash.

Even if I made contact with my parents, it was so bad that they would not come to pick me up.

I was handed over to my sister, and I received a strict warning.

Even now I'm still traumatize.

".....Hmm. It's late. Did the familiar spirit have an accident somewhere?"

Shadiverga hangs his head anxiously.

A while ago- if I remember that spectacle scene

Cold sweat gushed out of my back at that moment.

No, calm down.

Even if that is the case, I'm not involved in this.

I rather not be involved.

It is necessary to leave here right now.

If you ask, it is imaginary fears.

"Hey, father. Is there any chance of the familiar spirit is a bird?"

"It is so, you know well."

“Does it has seven color feather and sharp beak by chance?”

“Yes, yes, it seems to be familiar spirit which she like most. She talks about its charm in various ways–how do you know, is he your friend?”

Shadiverga have a smile of nostalgia.
I ignored him, and try to go out full throttle.
To sudden action, He tilt his neck puzzled.

“Wh, What wrongs, Regis?”

“Run away.”

“Ru-run away from what?”

“The business method is out. Walkins received the product a while ago.”

“What, such thing!?”

HAWAWAWA, Shadiverga is confused.
In front of strategist Rori Gunshi. (a genius Japanese strategist.)
His escape is seen, he will try to make a run for it.
The secret spot was hidden momentarily, paint was thrown away and he
tries to escape out of the window
Hey, just normally go out of the door.
In an instant, the window opened with dreadful power
Shadiverga didn't open it.
With the evidence, a certain person entered from the window.

“Ara, Shadiverga-sama. What are you doing in such place like this?”

“Wa, Walkins!?”

Wait, what are you doing?
This is the second floor.
Shadiverga paralyzed with the appearance of Walkins.
A shot of lightning was produced, her appearance looks frightening.
Shadiverga moves backwards and tries to escape with haste from Walkins.
Seeing this reaction, Walkins looks disappointed.

“Ara, are you going somewhere?”

I wanted to kill some time, how regrettable.

In that that case, I’ll excusing myself to the mistress’ room, do you happen to read books?”

Saying so, Walkins pull out the book from her breast pocket.

It was good work until getting caught by the Law.

Shadiverga face cramps grandly.

“Wh-why does Walkins have it?”

“Shadiverga-sama can’t be bothered with it. Instead, I received for you.”

“I asked for it to be passed to me personally…….”

“I got a reward from the magic society, and since I left the cash on delivery. If double the price was paid, I could receive it normally?”

“Ah, you traitooooorrrrrr!”

Apparently, the peddler seems to be in a more severe need of money than previously thought

Shadiverga you said ‘That fellow is an old friend’

You said it with confidence.

What kind of friendship breaks with money.

Well, I guess it’s a prank from a friend, so it’s ok.

But, you attracted a huge land mine.

It’s a disaster towards your life.

Shadiverga begged with extraordinary motivation.

“Please, keep it a secret from Sefina!”

“What are you talking about? Do you think I would do such an inconvenient thing for my employer?”

“Wa-Walkins.”

“Ji-n” Shadiverga has been deeply impressed. (Jin is sound effect)

In his eyes, Walkin might have been an angel.

Well, Walkins is normally cute.

It’s all right, even an angel makes mistake.

I thought that I could watch the contract with the bird a little while ago only in my fantasy world.

“Thank you very much. From the bottom of my heart, but is it alright?”

Shadiverga grasps his hand and expresses his thanks

But unfortunately, the [employer] of Walkins is Sefina.

Toward the relieved Shadiverga , she finished speaking with confidence.

“It is alright. Because it was reported to my employer Sefina-sama as an active employee

“AAAAA, it’s not alright!”

Shadiverga was taken before he could say his statement.

Though he resists, he was dragged off by Walkins and they went out of the library.

Is it called typhoon passing or after the storm?

My condolences.

Return alive.

By the way, it has cleared outside the window .

Those dark clouds suggested the future of Shadiverga.

I smile wryly and sit down on the chair of the library that has quite down.

I covered myself with a blanket and shut my eyes slowly.

I’m a little tired from the training.

I’ll take a generous nap.

“WAWAWA, Homicide, Homicide.”

There was a voice of a miserable man coming from downstairs.

I slowly lose consciousness while listening to that lullaby.



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Credits

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Web Novel Sources

<http://raisingthedead.ninja/current-projects/din-no-monshou/>
